Saves Ten Dollars A Year In The Kitchen

Any worn out range burns at least three cents more in fuel every day than a new Glenwood. That's putting it small. 3 times 365 is \$10.95 You see it doesn't take long to waste the cost of a new Glenwood and the expense isn't all, the chances are the oldrange is the worry kind."

"Makes Cooking Easy."

PARROT ROOTER IN CHURCH.

Feathered Baseball Fan Advised Pastor to "Slide" During Sermon.

"Dearly beloved, my text today is"-"Run, run for all that's in you! Good! Hold it! Hold it! You're safe, all right!" The Rev. E. C. Warren was about to begin his sermon in the Washington Street Methodist Episcopal church at Poughkeepsie the other morning when some most sportive and irreligious expressions floated into the church from the other side of the street, says the New York World

"Brethren," began the minister again. "Gress that's going some! Itun! It's good for two bases, easy. Sl-ide!"

All the people nearest the north side of the church, and therefore nearest the profane voice, looked very serious. Deacon Kain said to Deacon Hoyt: It's that miserable parrot again, and

he's getting worse than ever!" So he was. The parrot, hanging outside the window of Mrs. Raymond's boarding house, never before "rooted" so veciferously. And with good cause,

for the previous day finished the senson of the Hudson River Bameball SEEING THE league, with Poughkeepsie winning the championship.

Most of the players board with Mrs. Raymond. For several Sundays polly has been annoying Mr. Warren's congregation with her baseball lingo. The other morning she mingled some swear words with the lingo of the diamond, and that was the last straw. Deacon Kain just got right up from his pow. walked over to police headquarters and demanded that the parrot be suppress

Chief McCabe telephoned to Mrs. Raymond, who promised to muffle Fan. the parrot, hereafter whenever there are services in the church.

No Blonds 600 Years Hence.

A Professor Mason states that "fair than six centuries there will be no as the rumor that we have only enough coal for 50,000 years.

We often refer to the doctors.

Because we make medicines for them. We give them the formula for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. We trust them; they trust us. Ask your own doctor about taking this medicine. Lowell Mass.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

[Original.]

Many years ago there kved in the Mohawk valley a pioneer who made his living by trapping wild animals and selling their turs. He lived in his frontier cabla with only a daughter, a girl of seventeen, of a sunny disposition, two merry, bright eyes and a pair of rosy cheeks. Very naturally, Daniel Brinsley adored his daughter Alice and feared that some young fellow would take her away from him. When the expected trouble came it came all Dutchman in Albany, then still a fronof Brinsley, saw Alice and fell desper- any of their visitors. ately in love with her. Before leaving, he proposed to take her away with him as his wife.

Alice was as much struck with the handsome fur trader as he was with her, but she would not leave her fawhen he found her unchangeable went was not long, however, before he came again, pleading his suit. Alice still deelined to leave her father to a life of loneliness, but it was plain that she was weakening. Greer left her encouraged to hope that she would at last consent and went northward in search told you that in case of danger I of furs. That night be bivouncked in would be advised." the forest about three miles from the Brinsley cabin. Gathering wood, he made a fire, cooked his supper and, having enten it, lighted his red clay Powhatan pipe. With his back resting against the trunk of a tree he smoked the leaves above filekered merrily, re- you a minding him of her eyes. The smoke wrenths brought to his recollection the thick coils of her hair. Indeed, in everything about him that was visible in girl he loved.

Suldenly he heard something strike the tree above his head, then the lights are out. sound of a distant rifle, while against his cheek fluttered a bit of paper. Seiz ing it, he found that it hung by a strit : to a bullet hole in the tree, Unfastea ing the paper, he took it to the firelight to examine it. On one side was

If you ever come near my cabin again to decoy my daughter away I will give you a bullet of the same caliber as the one to which this is attached.

DANIEL BRINSLEY.

This was a bitter interruption to the lover's dreams. He knew that Brins ley could see him by the firelight, him ing any especial emotion, he folded the note and put it in his pocket

TWO MISSIVES Four years passed without the Brins pumping, they are doing the churning cost of such an engine is \$150,000, He never returned to Albany, and no ding the cornstalk and grinding the other engines in his awe of the mon- was a bright flash of pink lightning. There was a secret between Brinsley gas engine, which responds smilingly and his daughter, for the father ad to the coveted drink of real fire water mitted to her that he had seen Greet and with many little hiccoughs goes once after he left the cabin. He would on gayly with its tasks, no matter how not explain when or where, and Alice arduous could not help suspecting that her father had been instrumental in her lover's disappearance. Brinsley not only endured this suspicion from his daughter, but saw that she was pining for sending Walter Greer Jrom her. Indeed, whenever a stranger stopped of a sudden. Walter Greer, a young at the house the father would hope builders are giving these new possibiliman engaged in buying skins for a that Alice might fancy him and be contler settlement, made some purchases placed, and Alice took no interest in

When the Indian troubles which occurred in that region in 1690 came on, the supply of petroleum holds out. the Brinsleys were in a very exposed position. Brinsley had dealt with the Indians for years and had a great many friends among them. Relying upon this fact, he neglected to go for Here again the gas engine has its field. ther. Greer used every argument to safety to the settlements or to put his to raise to a higher level once more induce her to alter her decision, but cabin into a condition for defense, de the used water of a previous irrigaclaring that if he was to be attacked tion. back to Albany with a heavy heart. It some of his friends among the redskins would give him warning.

One evening after supper he was sitting in his cabin while Alice was putting away the dishes. Suddenly a window pane was shattered and an arrow buried in the woodwork opposite.

"A warning," said the trapper.

"It may be an attack," said Alice with whitened cheeks. Going to the arrow, she examined it. A thong of deerskin hung from it, to which was June 20, and when I last noted the tled a bit of paper. The girl seized it and read:

one to which this is attached.

identical note he had shot to Greer. Alice, turning the paper, saw writing on surface is studded with other teeth by the arelight lurked the features of the the other side, either in red ink or blood:

Indians will attack as soon as you lights are out. WALTER GREER. One glance into each other's eyes and without a word they sank on the floor, crawled out into the darkness

and fled to safety. captured and with them Walter Greer.
He had been seized by them four years before and to save his life entered the tribe. Being with the party that intended attacking the Party that in Soon after a band of Indians was tended attacking the Brinsleys, he had | shot the note written in his own blood

as a warning. Alice Brinsley was made doubly happy. Her lover's return destroyed the horrible auspicion with which she had self unseen. Therefore, without show regarded her father and gave her for a husband the man whom she had ANTHONY DEANE. long loved.

FAIR IN DETAIL

Wonderful Results From a Liquid Dick Among Gas Engines-New Field For Usefulness For the Vapor Generators. Desert Lands - Pumps That Protect the Expesition From Fire-The Steam Turbines Laid Open So One May See Their Secret Chambers-Extraordinary Velocity of One Type of Turbine - The Largest Engine In the World-Engines of Many Sizes.

(BPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE BY MARK BENNITT.)

No servant of man returns so much haired girls are disappearing in loss for a simple drink as the gas engine Pour into its thirsting interior a given blonds left." This imminent peril, quantity of gasoline, kerosene or pe says the London Globe, is as alarming troleum and you receive a certain re turn of power that discounts animal brawn for cheapness and gives the engineer a permanent holiday. Any man with a recollection of the farm still lingering in his memory is certain to stop and study prime movers in the Palace of Machinery. The ingenuity of engine makers has for years been sifting out the complexity of engines until we fied them adapted to the sunplest tasks that demand power and so easy to handle that any one with common cense enough to be a juryman la a justice's court can safely be given an The gasoline engine and the oil engine common as the hayrake of the mower.

This form of power is entering the vast field of irrigation, and future cities will, while great commonwealths their fancy cutoffs that have supplantfor her lover and repronched himself may, owe their existence to the economical pumping powers of engines driven by gasoline and oil. Engine ties their studious attention, for the soled. But love cannot be so easily red deserts that can never come under gravity irrigation are a thousand times nore vast than those which can. Even any other nation. the Sahara may become an empire If

It is the experience of practical irrigators that 80 per cent of the water used in irrigation seeps through the soil and returns to its natural channel.

A little farther along to the westward among the marvelous engines we come to one such as the public has never before been privileged to see. It is the steam engine of the future-the steam turbine such as they are going to put into the 800 foot Cunarder and such as are now in use in several fast boats in the English channel and elsewhere. Here is one of them, exerting the power of 600 horses, undergoing an endurance test. It was started on figures it had run more than 2,000 hours without even a halt for oil or a cooling. Here are the several parts and thought of Alice. The firelight on the leaves above filekered merrily, recylinder covered with annular rings of vanes that suggest kernels of corn Brinsley drew near and read the on a cob or rows of brass teeth is made to lie in a hollow cylinder whose Inner hundreds. Note the shape of the teeth -all slightly concave. The concavity of the teeth on the revolving cylinder

> A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY POREVER. DE. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER Gourand's Cream

is opposed to the concavity of the teeth on the inner surface of the box cylinder. There's the secret. The steam strikes the concave teeth of the revolving cylinder and is deflected against the Immerable teeth, whence it is again deflected to the teeth of the moving cylinder and so on through its tortuous course to the exhaust, giving the movable cylinder impetus all the way. The rotary engine, the dream of mechanicians for generations, is at last a success. The one I have mentioned is the Parsons—a long cylinder with high speed. A 3,000 horsepower Curtis turbine is also here in operation, two epoch makers in engine building. The reason why the turbine is so much in favor is at once apparent. The absence of reciprocating parts reduces vibration and the necessity for a great number of parts, and therefore the weight is far less, only about oneeighth the weight of an engine of the same capacity. The force of the steam is also more completely used.

I may add that the speed of the Parsons turbine here in operation is 3,600 revolutions per minute. It goes around sixty times while you say "scat." It is greased lightning in a cage. Attuched to the revolving shaft, in order to make practical use of the power, is the twenty-eight inch revolving field of a 400 kilowatt turbo generator. whose speed at the rim is over 7,000 Russian Officer's Story of the miles per twenty-four hours, about 300 miles per hour or five miles a minute.

This must be an age of pumps, no matter what other kind of an age it may be. Here is a pump for every kind of a purpose that a pump may be used for, from wind to water. But the Pumping Engines For Irrigating greatest pumping plant in operation here is the underwriters' battery of Experience of a Russian Battalion Atforce pumps which constitute the one great protection against serious fires. No city ever had such a tremendous pumping energy attached to its fire protective system. Fourteen pumps, with steam up all the time and under slow operation, stand ready instantly to throw 14,000 gallons of water a minute in any part of the system; These pumps are set to maintain a pressure of 150 pounds to the square inch at all times, and fifty-six fire streams may be thrown at one time. In the great exhibit palaces are turret nozzles on high platforms that will throw a three inch stream with force enough to sweep the buildings almost clean of exhibits if occasion demanded, a flood that would reach the high

Perhaps I should have mentioned first the huge generators that stand thirty or forty feet high, for they catch the eye like a cyclone cloud on the horizon. Here are four engines, each exerting a power of 3,000 horse. Here also is the largest engine in the world, engineer's Beense for limited service. rated at 5,000 horse, but exerting each evening when carrying its full toad are becoming machines of the farm, as 6,400 horsepower. It is a combination of the vertical and horizontal types,

with tireless energy and make the cinating than the falrylands of storywere their only delight. Others have a complex series of clicks on account of ed the old fashioned steam wasting eccentries. All these sounds are as music to the lover of machinery, and to the American's love of machines that perform the countless tricks of manufacture is due his ability to make more goods for a dollar than any citizen of

Fair Grounds, St. Louis.

Delaware's Largest Tree. In Yeadon township, Delaware county, Pa., is what is said to be the largest tree in the state. The elecumference of the trunk is thirty-three feet and the spread of its branches 115

Silver Pennies. Early English silver pennies were minted with a deep cross, and when change was wanted they were broken up into halfpennies and farthings,

The Cook Was Londed. A restaurant cook arrested for stealing provisions in London was found to have "concealed on his person" three apples, a shoulder of mutton, a pound of butter, a pound of sausages, half a pound of jam and a package of cocoa.

The Hymn and Him.

["There is no reason why young perquaintance from behind hymn books." Rev. M. R. Williams of Chicago.] 'On Jordan's stormy banks," she sang; He cast a wistful eye. Her voice in Jayous accents rung;

He heaved a longing sigh.
Her face was beautiful to see
Beneath her bonnet's brim:
He thought of her alone, but she
Thought of the hymn and him.

"From Greeniand's Ry mountains
She sang and slightly frowned;
His meaning glance had seemed amiss;
In serrow he was drowned.
But then "to India's coral strand," The syllables she formed With all the grace at her command. And then his heart was warmed.

"From Greenland's key mountains"-this

Poor man, he had no book from which To sing, and so the mald
Discreetly then began to hitch
The volume to his and.
He thanked her with another glance
And then took up the tune:
Her eyes from hymn to him would
dance—

They were acquainted soon.

"Oh, day of loy!". Her voice was sweet As notes from duletmers; Their fingers then began to meet.
And his hand closed on hers. And his hand closed on hers.
Full soon they walked adown the alels.
The church was husbed and dim—
Hers was a bride's delighted smile.
Thanks to the hymn and him
—W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Tribuna.

Take-Down Repeating Shotguns The notion that one must pay from fifty dollars upwards in order to get a good shotgun has been pretty effectively dispelled since the advent of the Winchester Repeating Shotgun. These guns are sold within reach of almost everybody's purse. They are safe, strong, reliable and handy, When it comes to shooting qualities no gun made beats them. They are made in 12 and 16 gauge. Step into a gun store and examine one.

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WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

INCIDENT OF THE WAR

Fight at Khvantsuitsui.

TERROR OF NIGHT SURPRISE

tacked by the Japanese During a Terrific Thunderstorm.

The ngbt at Knyantsuitsui, in Manchuria, an incident of the Russo-Japanese war, is thus described by Sublieutenant Grigorenko, says the London

"Killing men by daylight, with the blood flowing before your eyes, is horrible enough, but it is nothing compared with the hideous uncertainties and suggestions of terror of a midnight susprise. In my first night at- in a confused thick mass not fifty tack we fought two enemies, for an yards away. We poured in a volley roofs and tear out the sides of the extraordinary thunderstorm raged all and must have killed many, but the the time.

> during the Halcheng business. 1 was asleep so soundly from exhaustion that I did not hear the firing and yawned raced down the hill. Seven men were and nearly went to sleep again, when bayoneted and a few shot down. But my denstchik came in and shook me. It was nerves, not bullet or steel, that He pulled me out tunicless, giving me my sword and revolver.

"I rushed out into the scene of ap-Four years passed without the Brins Trey are supplanting the windmill for two pistons working on one crank. The with gigantic hallstones which hanged spared by buttet and steel, but siain my bare head so hard that I put up by lightning." One quite overlooks the scores of my hands to protect it. Then there met him after he left the Brinsleys. feed. Nothing is too mental for the ster masses of brilliant and lifelike and on the hill beyond I saw three metal that swing their mighty arms companies of our battalion lying flat on the ridge and firing. I rushed up, night brilliant with scenes more fas- breathless and stung by the hall, and took up my position. Two officers lay books. But the little fellows are here on the ground dead or wounded. No A new type of gas engine is now to in all sizes. Some of them click like one else had been hit. But every few the fore having a greater task than all. a jig dancer in his clogs, as if to work seconds after the lightning finshed a roar broke from the Japanese rifles beneath, which I should have taken for thunder had it not been preceded

by a storm of lead. "Every moment we thought we were being surrounded. The men shot wild ly. One bright flash which flickered three or four times showed about thir ty faces peering over a black ridge of rock. The men poured in a volley, Then some one swore, and I heard Captain Khrebtsoff shouting, 'Idiots, don't fire; those are our men."

"The men from the ridge soon crept | up, terrified and pale as gbosts, so pauicky and nervous that they would have bayoneted their own mothers. We had

wounded one of them, a poor lad of nineteen, and he had been left there untended among a thousand real and Imaginable horrors. A corporal named Ovicharoff volunteered to fetch him, and, taking another man, set off in the pitch dark. They lost their way. When the lightning flashed again we saw them running quickly up a wrong hill, and the top of the hill was crowded with Jap infantry. They never

came back. "The hall had ceased, but the thunder and lightning rambled and flashed as before. Then there was a lull. Pitch darkness ensued, and we waited in tense terror, with the Japanese, as we knew, creeping up the hillside in overwhelming force. One man laid down his rife, crossed himself and began to pray. Another followed his example. and the sight of these two white faces hanging, as it seemed, in the black air gave me a nightmare feeling.

"To break the suspense the men were ordered to fire volleys every half minute down the slopes. But the rifle flashes gave our position away, and the Japanese, who had dragged a machine gun up the hill, poured in a tempest of lead. We crept a few yards down the slope for shelter, waiting valuey for supports or orders from headquarters,

Neither came. "The Japanese decided to end the fight with the bayonet. In the last faint flash of lightning we saw them, rest rushed us. There was no idea of "This took place at Khyantsuitsul fighting. Our men gave way before the rush like an acrobat's paper hoop, and in a shouting, screaming mob we lost the fight.

"Next morning, when the enemy had cleared off, a party set out to bury the palling confusion. The whole world dead, Seventeen among them were around, it seemed, was being bom- Japanese. But among our corpses barded, not with shot and shell, but were two, imwounded, who had been

> The Little Japanese. Once I knew a Japanese. With a little bine chemise Socks and sandals and a pretty paper

Lady foot and dandy hand. Microscopically planned— And he doin't seem at all a fighting man. He was next and he was clean,

Most delightful to be seen; He was spottess; he was spick, and he He was sugar; be was spice;

He was everything that's nice-And he didn't seem at all a fighting man.

He would great you with a smile.
Which would carry half a mile.
Sweet as summer and expansive in its

He would nod his beaming noll, Like a polished little dell— And he didn't seem at all a fighting man.

Which is why I'd give a lot Could I camp upon the spot Where he's winning bloody laurels for Just to watch him wading in,
With that amile above his chin,
For he didn't seem at all a fighting man.
Bertrand Shadwell in Beston Transcript.

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